

*The Historie of*

What with our helpe, what with the absent King,  
What with the iniuries of wanton time,  
The seeming sufferances that you had borne,  
And the contrarious windes that helde the King  
So long in the vnluckie *Iris* Warres,  
That all in *England* did repute him dead;  
And from this swarme of faire aduantages,  
You tooke occasion to be quickly wooed,  
To gripe the generall sway into your hand,  
Forgot your oath to vs at *Darcasters*,  
And being fed by vs, you vs'de vs so,  
As that vngentle gull the Cuckowes bird,  
Vseth the Sparrow, did oppresse our nest,  
Grew by our feeding, to so great a bulke,  
That euen our loue durst not come neere your sight  
For feare of swallowing: but with nimble wing  
Wee were inforst for safety sake, to flie  
Out of your sight, and raise this present Head,  
Whereby we stand opposed by such meanes  
As you your selfe haue forg'd against your selfe,  
By vnkind vsage, dangerous countenance,  
And violation of all fayth and troth  
Sworne to vs in your younger enterprise.

*King.* These thiinges indeed, you haue articulate,  
Proclaymed at Market crosses, read in Churches,  
To face the garment of Rebellion,  
With some fine colour that may please the eye  
Officke changelings, and poore discontents,  
Which gape, and rub the Elbow at the newes  
Of hurly burly innouation:  
And neuer yet did Insurrection want  
Such water colours, to impaint his cause;  
Nor moody Beggars, staruing for a time,  
Of pel-mell hauocke and confusion.

*Prin.* In both your Armies, there is many a soule  
Shall pay full dearely for this encounter.  
If once they ioyne in tryall, tell your Nephew,  
The Prince of *Wales* doth ioyne with all the world

*Henry the*

In prayse of *Henry Percy*: by my  
This present enterprise set off his  
I doe not thinke a brauer Gentle  
More a true, more valiant, or more  
More daring, or more bold, is no  
To grace this latter age with No  
For my part, I may speake it to  
I haue a trewant been to *Chival*  
And so I heare hee doth account  
Yet this before my Fathers Mai  
I am content that he shall take  
Of his great name and estimation  
And will, to saue the blood on  
Trie fortune with him in single

*King.* And, *Prince of Wales*, so  
Albeit, considerations infinite  
Doe make against it: No good  
Wee loue our people well; eue  
That are misled vpon your Co  
And will they take the offer of  
Both hee, and they, and you, ye  
Shall be my friend againe, and  
So tell your Coosen, and bring  
What he will doe. But if he wi  
Rebuke and dread correction  
And they shall doe their offic  
We will not now be troubled  
We offer faire, take it aduisely

*Prin.* It will not be accept  
The *Douglas* and the *Hotspur* b  
Are confident against the wor

*King.* Hence therefore, eue  
For on their answere will we  
And God befriend vs, as our ca

*Fal.* Hal, if thou see me dow  
And bestride me so, tis a poin

*Prin.* Nothing but a *Coleff*  
Say thy prayers, and farewell

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